

**Britain's Creepiest Comic!**

# SCREAM!

No. 52  
20th May 1994  
Every Monday

22p

**NOT  
FOR THE  
NERVOUS!**

**Something  
To Get Your  
Teeth Into!**

# FROM THE DEPTHS...



Welcome to issue 16, mortals! Resist the temptation to turn straight to the back cover - it features a macabre poster, but it's the second half of this week's *Ghostly Tale*. So, make sure you read the previous page first, and then turn the page... if you dare! And don't forget the far-filled pages before that... they're up to the actual terror-ific standard!

**GHASTLY...**

## McNASTY MAIL...

### my McNasty Face

Here is a very interesting and suitably ugly attempt at my face. It has earned GRAHAM WARD, from Tyne and Wear, £5 because it has a little something extra - which I have - that makes it a more accurate likeness than most. See if you can spot the clue, and you could be on the way to that monstrous £50 prize, plus five tickets for the whole family to visit Madam Tawnee's Waxworks, if you can draw my face correctly! Send your entries, marked *Ghostly's Face*, to the address on this page.



The flood of McNasty Mail continues... we are awash with readers' letters, 'Grizzly Gallery' contributions, and attempts at drawing my face. So fear not if your letter hasn't appeared in these pages yet! Meanwhile, here's this week's selection...

Dear Ghostly,

Is there any special dialect used by the creatures in *The Depths*? If there is, could you print some...

Matthew Barry, Derby.  
Special dialect? Well, the wretched sort of howl, the wimpy bits scream, ghoul's droel-it's very noisy down here!

Dear Ghostly,

Firstly, I think your comic, *SCREAM*, is fantastic, full of superb stories. I've a suggestion for the letters page: provide a space for ghost stories written by readers.

Joanne Gould, Wellingham, West Midlands.

You're not alone in this request, surface dweller! Indeed, some readers have already sent in ghost stories and I'll be featuring some of them soon.

Dear Ghostly,

I've finally plucked up the courage to write and ask you if one of your artists could draw an adaptation of the 'Thriller' video, by Michael Jackson, Ellis Hattersley, Tamworth, Staffs.

An interesting suggestion, mortal! No promises, but I'll bear it in mind. And I hope you found the picture of Michael and friends in our recent creepy caption contest suitably shocking.

Dear Ghostly,

I have a suggestion that might improve your near-perfect publication. Why not have a *Ghostly wordssearch*?

Alan Kerr, Balmullo, Fife.  
An excellent idea, mortal. It earns you £5. Now, read on...

### GHASTLY'S 'Weirdsearch'



Hidden in the grid are the names of some characters that have appeared in *SCREAM*, to far. They're hidden in straight lines of consecutive letters, spelt out upward, downward, backward, forward or diagonally. See how many you can find and then check your list with the answers at the foot of this page.

WEIRDSEARCH WORDS:

WOODWARD, HOSIE, TENNY, KATH, GRACULA, LEFERN, KEMP, MEMEWOLF, STAKIS, GHASTLY, MAX.

SCREAM,  
THE DEPTHS,  
KING'S REACH  
TOWER,  
STAMFORD  
STREET,  
LONDON SE1 8JS

ADVERTISEMENT

## STAMP QUIZ

IS IT TRUE THAT:-



1. Boudicca issued the first coin?
2. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned?
3. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned?
4. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned?

Notes: 1. Boudicca issued the first coin. 2. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned. 3. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned. 4. Boudicca was the only queen to be crowned.

THE STAMP CLUE

Exhibition, Guild, Park, Harrogate, DA14 3QD.

# THE DRACULA FILE

DRACULA, THE VAMPIRE OF LEGEND, HAD COME TO BRITAIN AS A DEFECTOR FROM THE EAST. NOW HE WAS IN LONDON... AND ALREADY LEAVING A GRIEY TRAIL...

**DAILY POST**

**BIKE BOYS BUTCHERED**

**The Bugle**  
**GANG KILLED IN MYSTERY ATTACK**

**DAILY CLARION**  
**POLICE DEATHS - COULD THEY HAVE BEEN DELIBERATE**

**SCRIPTS**  
SUN RILE  
ARTY  
E. BRABURY  
J. ALBRIGHT

THESE BRITISH PEOPLE WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THIS WAS ALL THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE! HE IS HERE, IN THE CITY... AND I MUST SEE HIM OUT!

A FEW MILES AWAY...

HE SLEEPS WELL IN THE COFFIN WE STOLE FOR HIM!

AND HE HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEPING - OUR LORD IS SATISFIED!

WE MUST KEEP WATCH WHILE HE POWERS ARE WEAK IN THE DAYLIGHT HOURS. NO ONE MUST COME NEAR...

CAPTAIN BLACK AND NURSE NIGHTINGALE, TWO BRITISH INTELLIGENCE PEOPLE WHO HAD RECEIVED DRACULA ON HIS ENTRY TO BRITAIN, HAD BEEN HIS FIRST VICTIMS AND WERE NOW HIS SLAVES...

COLONEL STANIS, EX-KGB OFFICER, HAD PURSUED DRACULA FROM EASTERN EUROPE, ARMING HIMSELF WITH THE TRADITIONAL WEAPONS OF THE VAMPIRE - SLAYER...

TRICOLA HAD CREATED A THIRD SLAVE... RAY LOBAN, ONE OF THE MOTORCYCLE GANG TRAINED FROM HIS NIGHT-ATTACK, HE GUARDED THE REAR OF THE HOTEL...

THE MASTER BELIEVES THOSE OTHER SLAVES ARE INCOMPETENT. I WILL BE MORE VIGILANT!

YES - BUT WHO ON EARTH WOULD WANT TO DEAL A COFFIN?

TELL ME HOW THEY GOT IT DOWN THE ROAD - CAN'T HAVE DRASSED IT TOO FAR - SPOUGHT...

I WONDER - COULD THAT BE MORE WORK OF THE VAMPIRE? HE WOULD NEED A COFFIN... PERHAPS HE IS NEARBY...

STANIS' HEART LEAPT...



THOSE VAMPIRES ON HIS HECK... THE BITE OF THE VAMPIRE? HE MUST BE A SLAVE COERCED TO BE THE GRAVEYARD. HE IS HERE - NOW I MUST PLAN MY ATTACK!

STANIS COMBED THE AREA. AN HOUR LATER, HE STOOD IN THE FOYER OF THE CASTLE HOTEL...

AN ORDINARY, RUN-DOWN HOTEL. CAN THIS BE THE PLACE...?

EXCUSE ME!



THE REAR OF THE BUILDING. I CAN MAKE A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM HERE, BEFORE THAT SLAVE CAN STOP ME! I MUST HURRY! THERE IS LESS THAN AN HOUR TO SUNDOWN...



THROUGHOUT THE CITY, STANIS SEARCHED FOR SIGNS OF THE VAMPIRE...



A HUNDRED HOTELS I HAVE CHECKED AND THERE ARE HUNDREDS MORE. I SUPPOSE IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE I COULD LOCATE HIS LAIR...

HEY, I HEARD YOU LEFT A COFFIN THE OTHER NIGHT...

WE REQUIRE NO MAID-SERVICE IN ROOM TEN. WE ARE NOT TO BE DISTURBED, YOU UNDERSTAND?

ER - VERY WELL, SIR!



G. GOOD NIGHT!

BUT, NEARBY...

SNOOPED! THIS IS THE SIGN OF STANIS - THE MASTER - MUST BE GUARDED AGAINST!





HE MUST BE STOPPED... I'LL  
RUN HIM DOWN!

C - COMING  
STRAIGHT  
FOR ME!

SHAKEN, STANKS  
HURLED TO A  
NEARBY CHURCH

WAS THAT ANOTHER  
OF THE VAMPIRE'S  
SLAVES? DID THE HOLY  
WATER BURN HIM?

I MUST REEFER THE  
BOTTLE! I'LL NEED  
EVERY WEAPON TO  
HAND... THE VAMPIRE  
WILL SOON BE WOUND!

STANKS REACTED SWIFTLY...

ONE CHANCE...  
THE HOLY WATER!



MOMENTARILY BENDED, RAY  
SWERVED, MISSING STANKS...

THE YOUTH TOLD  
OF HIS ENCOUNTER  
WITH STANKS...

HOLY WATER...  
SO A HUNTER  
IS ON TO ME  
ALREADY! BUT  
NOW?



SURE  
EVIDENCE...

SOMEONE  
AT THE DOOR!

LEAVE IN,  
MASTER!



SHOOTER,  
MASTERS - BUT  
I STOPPED HIM  
FROM GETTING  
TO YOU!

ARMOR... ON  
YOUR HELMET.  
HOLY WATER:  
IT REEKS IN  
MY NOSTRILS!



HE MUST HAVE  
BEEN IN ADO - THEY  
WILL GET SHOT OUT-  
SIDE THIS ROOM!

OUT, MASTER, I...



ENOUGH!  
YOU WILL STAY  
AS A  
REAR GUARD.  
BLACK...

MASTER,  
NO...  
AIEEEEE!

MINUTES LATER, ON THE  
FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE...



TIME IS AGAINST  
ME, BUT I CANNOT  
HESITATE NOW!

BUT AT LAST, HE'LL  
BEAT THE STAKE READY...



NO! IT IS THE  
SLAVE I SAW EARLIER!  
DRACULA MUST HAVE  
TURNED ON HIM AND  
DRAINED HIM OF  
BLOOD, POOR  
SOUL!



THIS IS THE  
ROOM, AND A  
SHAKE ON THE  
BED! I MUST  
ENTER—AND  
STRIKE!

THE ROOM IS DESERTED... THE  
VAMPIRE HAS FLED—LEAVING  
ONLY A DEAD MAN!



**HUMAN!**



THE SLAVE—  
UNDEAD DRACULA  
HAS Laid A TRAP  
FOR ME!

**YAAAAHHH!**

ON THE ROOFTOP ABOVE...



BLACK NOW HAS  
A VAMPIRE'S  
POWER! HE CAN  
DEAL WITH THAT  
HUNTER, WHILE  
ANY OTHER  
SLAVE'S END  
ME A FREE  
LAMB... AND  
I'LL BE BLOOD!



Seven days

Front of death

THE OTHER NIGHTMARE SCENARIOS OF RICK AND BETH ROGAN WHO DID VIOLENTLY WHILE INVESTIGATING THEIR LAST CASE, WHICH WAS CONNECTED WITH A SCARY OLD HOUSE CALLED BLOOD 3. THEY'VE EXPLORED THE HOUSE, RICK AND BETH FOUND THE HOUSE CRASHED UP IN A WEB OF SPIDERS, BUT, ALL IN ALL, AS THEY WENT TO ENTER THE HOUSE

BETH, IT'S LIKE A CASCADE OF BLOOD POURING FROM THE HOUSE!

**SCREAM**  
SCRIPT:  
Tom Fawcett  
ART:  
RICHARDSON  
LETTERING:  
BLAD DODGE

# The NIGHTCOMERS

SOME OF THE THIRY, CRIMINAL LIGHTS BREAKED INTO RICK ROGAN'S FACE!

BETH, IT'S LIKE A CASCADE OF BLOOD POURING FROM THE HOUSE!

BETH, LISTEN TO ME! THIS FIRST SCENE IS HAPPENING...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE'RE BLIND! DADDY'S IN THE STUFF!

WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT IT, BETH! CONFINE OURSELVES TO THIS SEA OF BLOOD, DOESN'T EXIST!

IT'S THE LAST, BLOOD OF THE HOUSE, MAKING OUR MINDS! IT'S JUST A NIGHTMARE!

IN BETH WHO SEES ONLY THE HOUSE, AND THE SKY, THE TOWER, AND THE GRASS, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE!

BETH HAD RECENTLY DISCOVERED THAT THE SCENARIOS EXTRAORDINARY OF BLOOD POWER

And when the subject all her psychic powers to the battle!



BETH BOSH RECOVERED





WILLIAMS HAD BEEN AT FATHERS OF ONE'S OWN OWN-GUARD-DOGS, WHICH HAD BECOME TONY-AND-AND TONY-AND-AND A KILLER.

THE DOGS  
SEEN DEAD FOR  
SOME TIME  
WAS IT?

SOME

I WANT  
RICK, I  
RECOGNIZE

I'LL GET TO THE CAR.  
AT THE DRIVE I WAS TRY  
TALK IF CAR. BUT  
NO WANDERING  
AROUND UNTIL I GET  
BACK.

I GET TEN FIVE  
SOME DAYS AND  
BUY IT OUT IN  
THE WOODS.

RICK AT THE HOUSE, BOTH  
REMAINS A PLEASURE

YOU'RE ALL  
WELL, AREN'T  
YOU? WHAT? YOU  
ARE, JUST  
WAITING.

THE VERY PASSION OF THE HOUSE  
SEEMED TO GROW, AND WAITED.

WRITING FOR THE BURNING  
TO DESTROY ME - LIKE YOU  
DETESTED MUM AND DAD.  
YOU'VE DESTROYED THE WHOLE  
HOUSE, LIKE A DISASTER...

EVEN THE OLD  
PAINFUL - THE  
HOUSE IS  
CHANGING THEIR  
APPEARANCE.

THINKING THE HOUSE  
WITH IT'S OVERPOWERING  
MAYBE FOR ME?

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE  
HEAVY SHADOWS IN THE  
WOODS OUTSIDE

ONE? BEHIND  
ME - SOMEBODY  
OR SOMETHING!  
MOVING  
THROUGH THE  
TREES

SUDDENLY -

WHO WOULD  
THAT BE?

GET HIM  
YOU FOOL...  
QUICK!

WHO IS HE,  
ALDO?

I DON'T KNOW  
MR. CUTLER -  
NEVER SEEN  
IM BEFORE!

WELL, WE CAN'T  
TALK ANY  
CHANCES

IF SO, HE CAN  
RUN ALONG WITH  
THE BEST OF THAT  
SUPERMAN, HOSE!

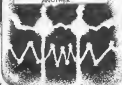
LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE  
MIGHT BE SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH THOSE  
ROGUE PEOPLE!



Final note:  
Wire in the hell house!



HI THERE YOUR FILE MAX  
HERE AGAIN, THE BUILDING  
COMPUTER OVER AT  
**MAXWELL TOWER.**  
THERE'S NEVER A DULL  
MOMENT IN MY JOB -  
ESPECIALLY SINCE I STARTED  
TEACHING PEOPLE A LESSON  
IT'S JUST ONE THING AFTER  
ANOTHER



**SCREEN**  
SCRIPT:  
VAN HOLLAND  
ART:  
ORTIC  
LETTERING:  
M. PETERS



# THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

WHY THE VERY MORNING AFTER I DEALT  
WITH MR. NELSON, A TERRIBLE INCIDENT  
OCCURRED, LEAKING WATER FROM A  
FAULTY PIPE CAUSED THE CEILING TO  
COLLAPSE IN APARTMENT 17D.

++THAT'S WHERE OLD MR. CRUSON LIVES. HE'S A RUTHLESS  
SATURNINE OLD CHAP, BUT I LIKE HIM ALL THE SAME++



++I DON'T ALWAYS ADMIRE MY TENANTS, BUT MR.  
PROGRAMMED TO RESPOND IMMEDIATELY TO ANY  
CRY FOR HELP++



++A SWIFT CHECK THROUGH MY DATA  
BANKS REVEALED THAT THE OFFENDING  
ITEM WAS INSTALLED BY A MR. MAWISH  
& CAMPBELL++

CONTACTED  
HIM IMMEDIATELY!!



FOOLISHLY, THIS CAMPBELL REFUSED  
TO ADMIT HIS GUILT!!



THREATS! IT WAS TOO  
MUCH, NOT A SHRED  
OF REVENGE! WELL,  
IT WAS TIME  
CAMPBELL LEARNED  
TO TAKE A LITTLE  
MORE CARE WITH  
HIS WORK !!

AND I WENT JUST THE  
COMPUTER TO TALK HAAA!!



TEN MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE IN  
MY LIFT - AND IN A FEW POWER + +

HEY! YOU MUST HAVE MADE A  
MISTAKE, CAMPBELL! THERE'S  
N/A THIRTEENTH FLOOR  
MARKED HERE!

YOU ARE THE ONE  
WHO MAKES  
MISTAKES,  
CAMPBELL

EVERYONE  
OUT!

WELL I NEVER!  
THERE IS A  
THIRTEENTH  
FLOOR!





WE'RE GOING TO DROWN!

STOP PANICKING, YOU FOOL...

==THEN I PLAYED MY NEXT LITTLE TRICK==

WHAT NOW?  
THE LIGHTS  
HAVE  
FUSED!

DO  
STRIKE  
A MATCH!



THIS SHOULD  
AARON! UN-WARNED  
ENCKED ME...!



THE... THE  
MATCH HAS  
SET THE  
CURTAINS ON  
FIRE... THAT  
GOODNESS THE  
WATER WILL PUT  
THE FLAMES  
OUT!



==IT WAS  
TIME FOR  
THE WATER  
TO GO==

WHAT? THE WATER...  
JUST VANISHED!

EVERYTHING'S  
DRIED!



C'MON,  
TREV!  
WE'VE  
GOT TO GET  
OUT O' HERE!



DONNA BELIEVE  
IT! THE LOCK'S  
JAMMED NOW!  
WE'LL BE  
ROASTED  
ALIVE!



DEAD END:

Max: The merciless

# In The Dungeon

There's a **HARRY HILL** place in the Dungeon, a place where the **DRACULA** Spectacular has been put on the map. It's a place where the **DRACULA** Spectacular has been put on the map.

Also, mentioned here is **JERRY BRITAIN** as, indeed, he is mentioned here as a little extra-ordinary and a little bit of a star.

IT SEEMS THAT, NOT  
CONTENT WITH  
BEING  
CELEBRITIES  
CONFINED TO  
THE LONDON  
DUNGEON, OR  
TRANSFORMED IN-  
TO MONSTERS,  
MANY OF YOU HAVE  
WISHED THESE  
FATES ON PA-ENTS,  
SISTERS AND  
EVEN, IN ONE  
CASE, A DOG!  
Factual here are a  
selection of those.  
These readers who  
imagined someone for  
the London Dungeon,  
who is a year's free  
membership of the  
London Dungeon Kids  
Club. And those who  
wanted someone  
transformed into a  
monster, or even a  
dog, from Pic Toys Ltd.



If you'd like to see someone suffer one of those fates,  
write to me, at the usual address. If it's a friend, mention  
of this issue, or a friend, remember to include a star,  
Mark me while I photograph of them.

# DRACULA SPECTACULAR



Here is Mrs. Widd, bring up to her name! The request to turn her  
into a werewolf came from her son, **ROBERT WIDD**. Robert says  
this will cheer her up. I hope so! **ANDREW POTTS**, from  
Derbyshire, wanted his brother turned into Frankenstein's monster,  
but seeing as I did all the work, I think he should be called  
Charles's monster!

**THE HUNTER HAS  
BECOME THE  
HUNTED...IN  
NEXT WEEK'S**



AN UNDEAD IS CLOSING  
IN FOR THE KILL!  
STAKIS KNOWS BLOOD MUST  
FLOW... WILL IT BE HIS?

CHILL  
YOUR OWN  
BLOOD  
WITH NEXT  
WEEK'S

**SCREAM!**

THE  
CREEPIEST  
COMIC  
EVER!



# TALES FROM THE GRAVE

A FATAL EXTRACTION

PART TWO

**SCREEN**  
SCRIPT: R. HUNTER  
ART: J. WATSON  
LETTERING: P. KNIGHT

"IF THORPE WANTED TO DIE, HE ONLY HAD TO PULL AN OAR ON HIS COAT STAND AND HE CHAM TIPPED HIM OUT. IT HAPPENED TO GEORGE MAKEPIECE, AND DOWN HE WENT: THREE FLOORS TO THE RIVER TRAMLS..."

"O'DAY TO YE? REMEMBER HOW YOUR ON-FRIEND THE LEPER HAD BAD TOOTH-ACHE LAST WEEK? WELL, I'VE STILL GOT IT, AND IT STILL HURTS!"

"BUT I'M IN NO HURRY TO GET IN THE TOOTH DOCTOR'S CHAIR... SPECIALLY IF IT'S A CHAIR LIKE THOMAS THORPE'S..."

"...WHERE THORPE'S ACCOMPLICE COMES, AFTER WAITING TO TEND TO AN ORNAMENT POWD'D DOWNSTOWN, ATTACHED A COUPLE O'WIGGITS TO MAKEPIECE AND KNEW 'OH OVER THE SIDE..."

"WELL YOU DO MY FEELING, KIDS THE RIVER AND I'D ME: 'NAB, NAB, NAB!"

"ORNAMENT POWD'D IS WHAT BACK TO MEET THORPE..."

"ANOTHER EFFICIENT DECEPTION IN GEORGE'S NEW MATH'S THAT WE'VE DONE ANGRY WITH IN THIS ANSWER?"

"I'VE LOST COUNT, GUY'NOR: AND I ADMS I LOSE COUNT ON THE AMOUNT O' MONEE WE'RE ABOUT TO STEAL FROM MAKEPIECE'S HOME, TOO!"

"THE TWO KILLING MEN ABOUT BLOODLUST, AS WELL AS MURDER..."

"COUSLY EXPENSIVE PLACE, BUT: AND GET - NO LIGHTS ON... I TOLD YOU HE LIVED ALONE!"

"THIS IS GOING TO BE A SIMPLE, AND VERY PROFITABLE, EVENING..."



AT THE BACK OF THE HOUSE!



NOW I JUST SEARCH  
ACROSS, TURN THE KEY,  
AND WE'RE INSIDE!

CLOSE THE DOOR GRABBE  
AND LET'S SEE WHAT RICH  
PICTURES MISTER MAKE-  
PIECE HAS LEFT US...

HE'S GOT SOME  
FUNKY LOOKIN'  
STUFF, HUH? HUH?



LOOK AT THESE BOOKS --  
"THE DEVIL'S WORKS," "WATCH-  
DRAFT" AND "THE OCCULT."  
JESUS CHRIST, THIS WAS  
A DICKER IN THE  
BLACK ARTS...

GUY, LISTEN --  
WELL THAT "FOURFARM"  
WAS UPSTAIRS!



THERE'S SOMEBODY  
UP THERE, I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID HE LIVED  
ALONE!

JUST YOU WAIT  
'ERE, GUY! NO... I'LL  
GO AND JIX THINGS  
SO THAT TONIGHT  
HE WON'T BE  
ALONE!



MUST SQUARKIN'  
-- MUST BE UP ON THE  
THIRD FLOOR...



AM ON THE THIRD  
FLOOR LANDING...

SQUARKIN' I COMIN'  
TOWN IN THERE, IT'LL  
BE THE LAST NOISE  
THEY EVER MAKE.  
WHOLEY TALK  
GUY!



BUT WHEN GUY'S OPENED  
THE DOOR OF THAT ROOM

WAS JUST AN  
EMPTY CHAIR, BUT  
-- IT'S MOVIN'  
ON IT'S OWN!





# NIGHT of the COBRA!



**SCREEN**  
SCRIPT:  
ANDY ALLEN  
ART:  
VIVAS  
LETTERING:  
P. KNIGHT

MEAD THE CROSSWAY THAT JOINED THE THIRTYING ISLAND OF SINGAPORE TO THE MAINLAND OF MALAYSIA STOOD THE KAI-TEK LABORATORY. IT WAS ALSO KNOWN TO THE LOCALS AS... "THE HOUSE OF DEATH". ITS DIRECTOR WAS HOSTING A GROUP OF MEN WHO HAD COME TO WORK AT THE LABORATORY...



WELCOME TO THIS, YOUR FIRST DAY AT KAI-TEK, GENTLEMEN. I TRUST YOU WILL BE HAPPY WORKING WITH US IN OUR OWN VERY SPECIAL WORLD... OF SNAKES.

VINCENT DEAN, THE YOUNG DIRECTOR OF KAI-TEK, WARMED TO HIS TASK...



RABBITS... COBRAS... MONARS... PYTHONS... ANACONDAS... BATTLEBOYS... WE HAVE EVERY KNOWN SPECIES OF SNAKE HERE. WE ARE THE WORLD'S LEADING CENTRE DEDICATED TO THE STUDY OF THEIR BEHAVIOUR.

SEE THAT ONE? THE BRAZILIAN CORAL SNAKE. IT'S VENOM IS LETHAL, BUT IT HAS SUCH BEAUTIFUL COLOURINGS...



ONE OF THE NEWCOMERS WAS UNIMPRESSIONED, HOWEVER...

WHAT A WASTE! ANYONE WOULD THINK THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE TO DO BUT PLAY ABOUT WITH SUCH SLIMY SNAKES!

ALL YOU DO IS MOAN, DON'T YOU? I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAME HERE...



SIMPLY, MY FRIEND. I WAS OUT OF MONEY AND NEEDED THE WORK. BUT I SAID THANKS! SLIPPERY STUMP CREATURES...



HOW INTERESTING MR. BRIDGELL. I COULD HARDLY HELP BUT OVERHEAR...

OH! ER...



THE YOUNG DIRECTOR'S VOICE WAS LIKE ICE...

SLIPPERY... YES BUT STUPID? LET ME WARN YOU, NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A SNAKE. THEY POSSESS AN INTELLIGENCE THAT IS SOMETHING DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN.

YOU CERTAINLY GOT ON THE  
WRONG SIDE OF THE DIRECTOR,  
DISCROLL.

I COULDN'T CARE LESS THE MOVIE'S  
DOOM. THE ACCOMMODATION'S COMING  
AND I RECKON I CAN STICK IT LONG  
ENOUGH TO GET MYSELF OUT OF HERE!

BUT UNKNOWN TO DISCROLL, HIDDEN JUNGLE LOOKED MILEAWAY...

...NOT ALL SNAKES WERE IN  
CAPTIVITY IN THAT PART OF THE  
WORLD...

THE TROPICAL NIGHT JUNGLE IN  
GENERAL, AND THE SNAKES COVER  
KID OUT IN SEARCH OF FOOD...

IT WAS NOT INTENTION TO MEET DISCROLL.

WHA! WOULD YOU  
BELIEVE IT? A  
SNAKE BOASTING  
FREE IN A SNAKE  
PEN!

WELL, I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH OF THIS  
KIND! THAT STUPID  
DISCROLL THINKS  
I'VE BEEN SHAKY!

BUT YOU  
DON'T LOOK  
SO BRISK  
NOW!

WHEN THE SNAKE EXTINGUISHMENT WAS  
FINALLY SHIPPY — BOOM!

GO ON — TACUEN AND  
STARRIM ABOUT AS  
MUCH AS YOU WERE  
YOU'RE DEAD!

AND SOON THE REPTILE'S  
STRUGGLE FOR LIFE WAS  
OVER...

YOU'RE NOT SO  
BOLD AS I THOUGHT.  
YOU'D HAVE A GOOD  
TRIP ON MY WALL...

RISEBERRY, A PLAT  
REPTILIAN HAD BEATED  
UP. IT SEEMED SOME-  
THING WAS GOING...

THE KING COBRA SEARCHED  
FOR ITS WIFE... BUT FOUND  
NO TRACE.



THERE, THE SKIN LOOKS  
GREAT ON THE WALL. IT'S  
BEHIND ME AT THE FIRST  
DECENT THING I PUT IN  
THE SHOP - MADE A  
SWARTZ ROOM AT THE  
MOUNTAIN. HAD HIM!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...

HEY, DRISCOLL - THE  
DIRECTOR'S ASKING A  
TALK ON THE HABITS  
OF COBRAS. YOU  
COMING?

MORE STUNNING  
SWANKS - LEAVE  
OFF - IT'LL ADD  
ME TO DEATH.  
TILL I'M IN DICK  
OR SOMETHING...



I'LL JUST REST  
UP, HAVE A TEAP...  
THEN ALIGHT A  
LITTLE HOUSE...



HAD SUCH...



MUCH LATER, PRICCOLL  
WAKES WITH A START...

HUH? WHAT?  
IT'S NIGHT! I'VE  
BEEN ASLEEP  
FOR HOURS...

SHHH! FLAMING  
LIGHT WON'T  
HELP. MUST BE  
SOME KIND OF  
POWER FAILURE!

CANDLE'S THE MOST BEST  
THING. REAL STICK-AND-  
STUFF, BUT AT LEAST IT'S  
GUT THROUGH LIGHT TO STAY IN  
GLAZING MY ROOM...

THE FLAME DANCER  
GEBBIE IN THE HORN  
BEFORE COMING  
THROUGH THE OPEN  
WINDOW...

...PLAYING TRICKS WITH  
PRICCOLL'S IMAGINATION!

HUH-WHAT?  
THAT? SOMETHING  
MOVED? OR-OR  
WAS IT JUST A  
SHADOW FROM THE  
CANDLE...

THE LIGHT EVEN MADE THE SMALL  
SKIN ON THE WALL SEEM ALIVE...

CLUCK UP  
EYES! THAT'S  
THE ANSWER.

IT'S ONLY SHADOWS.  
THERE'S NOTHING  
THERE. MUSTN'T  
BE FRIGHTENED—  
I'M A BROWN MAN!

5... WHEN DUNSCOLL OPENED HIS EYES...

A-ANOTHER  
SNACK!



THE KING COBRA STARED UP...  
IT SMILED MALEFICENTLY...  
APATHETICALLY...



...AND THEN  
STRUCK!

AARGH!



THE CHASE OF DEATH WOULD NEVER  
BE KNOWN. POWERFUL YIN-YANG, OR  
AN EYE REEL STOPPED BY PURE  
TERROR...



BUT AS LIFE LEFT DUNSCOLL'S  
BODY, HIS EYES FELL STEADILY,  
KNACKING OVER THE CANDLE.

BY THE TIME THE ALARM WAS RAISED, THE  
FIRE HAD A GRIM HOLD. THE RESCUERS  
WERE NOT TO KNOW THAT DUNSCOLL WAS  
ALREADY DEAD...

DUNSCOLL MUST BE  
STILL IN THERE, MR.  
DEAN...



THEY DEAR  
THAT  
EXTINGUISHED!  
THE PLACE WAS  
ALREADY GONE...

IT'S NO GOOD...  
IT'S EMPTY...  
SOMEONE  
MUST HAVE  
USED IT!



SHAKEN JOE NEVER STAYED.  
AT THE EVIDENCE OF ITS EVILNESS  
DISAPPEARED IN FLAMES, THE  
KING COBRA FLOO SILENTLY AWAY  
INTO THE NIGHT... SATISFIED!



Our next story:  
Ghost Dances

**PILOT AN F-14 TOMCAT  
STRAIGHT UP THE DRIVEWAY**

**NEW! F-15A EAGLE  
BICENTENNIAL**



**F-14A TOMCAT**



**HAWKER HARRIER**

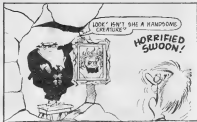


REVELL MODELS ARE SO  
TRUE-TO-LIFE YOU CAN ALMOST  
FEEL THE G-FORCES



**Revell**







# monster











HERE IS A  
SHRIMPY PAIR  
FOR YOU THAT  
RARE OVER THE  
PAGE. IT'S  
CALLED

# Goodbye UNCLE GEORGE!

A FUNERAL WAS  
TAKING PLACE.



... AND SO WE SAY  
FAREWELL TO GEORGE  
ASHCROFT, A DEDICATED  
SCIENTIST, WE ALL  
LOVED...



HUH? GOOD  
BYE DANCE?

AT LAST WE CAN HAVE  
THE HOUSE TO  
OURSELVES, WITHOUT  
OUR WEIRD UNCLE  
BEING THERE.



NO MORE OF  
HIS CRAZY  
EXPERIMENTS!



NO MORE  
SO-CALLED  
'DISCOVERIES'!

AT LAST! THE  
POTION IS  
COMPLETE!

LIFE  
POTION



GOOD-BYE, PUG  
SHRIMPY UNCLE  
GEORGE! YOU CAN  
TAKE YOUR  
BULKY POTION  
WITH YOU.

HE CAN'T  
DO MUCH  
WITH THAT  
NOW!

BUT SOME MONTHS LATER, THE  
LIFE POTION GEORGE  
ASHCROFT HAD DISCOVERED  
BEGAN TO TAKE ITS EFFECT.



WHILE THE ZOMBIES WERE STILL BLOATING  
OVER THE DEATH OF THEIR SHRIMPY  
UNCLE.



I DON'T HAVE  
STUFFED UNCLE  
GEORGE AND HIS  
CRAZY  
EXPERIMENTS  
ONE LITTLE  
BIT!

THANK  
GOODNESS  
WE WON'T  
BE NEEDING  
ANY  
ADD-ONS  
AGAIN!

BUT THEN WHEW! F HAD SAID THAT  
IF THEY COULD HAVE SEEN UNCLE  
GEORGE'S GUNAW.



AND THEN DEFINITELY WOULDN'T  
HAVE SAID THAT IF THEY COULD HAVE  
BEEN.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

**A Ghastly Tale!**

*Continued from previous page*

**...Uncle George!**



**THE END**